own. From their mode of life it appears to me that just as our sadhus and ascetics, when the spirit of renunciation awakes in them, leave home and family and all, taking to the wider-ness, to mountain caves and fastnesses, far, far away from human habitation, in order to per-from their devotional practices ; so also the Europeans, when they happen to get taken in by that self-same spirit, find themselves in the Lunatic Asylum for want of a better and a more suitable place to serve them in their need. I have come across other European civil patients of this type who have lived in the Lunatic Asylum for many, many years, only for the dust of their earthly moulds to return to dust there at the end. I seem to see no other feasible explanation for this long-contained stay of theirs, in such a place for no possible insanity of theirs, as far as I could judge from appearances.

There is at least this one particular feature noticeable in these self-imposed internments, and that is the development of our

powers of observing the very subtle changes that are constantly being worked out in and about us by one of the prime factors and prime movers of this phenomenal world, *viz.* Time. Under